

We can tell her together-

No.



I mean- I'll tell her myself, okay?

Um... okay.



Just don't freak
out on her, okay?
Be... cool, y'know?



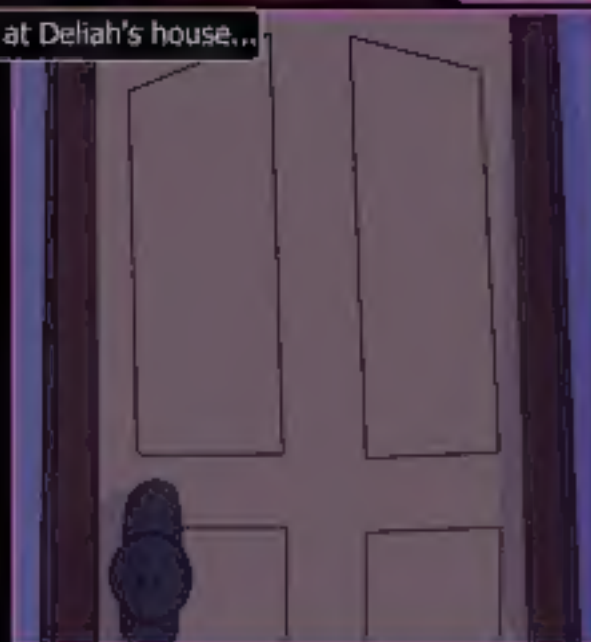
Oh, don't worry. I
won't snap this time.
I know I won't.

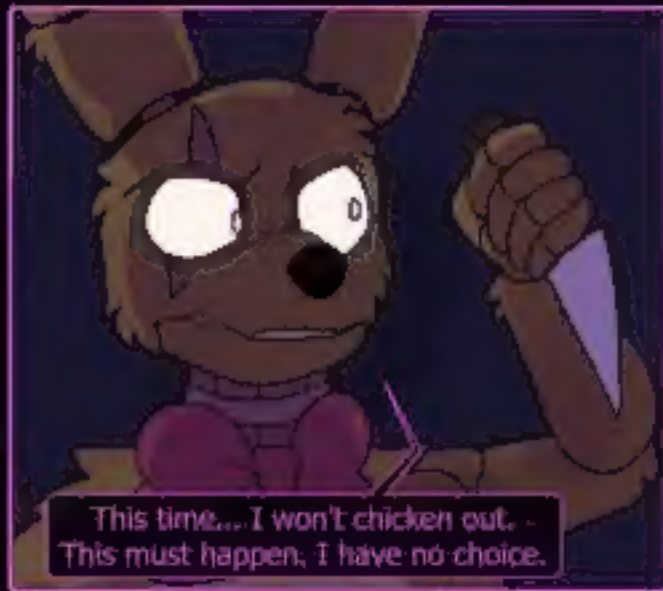


Thank you, Harry.



Back at Deliah's house...

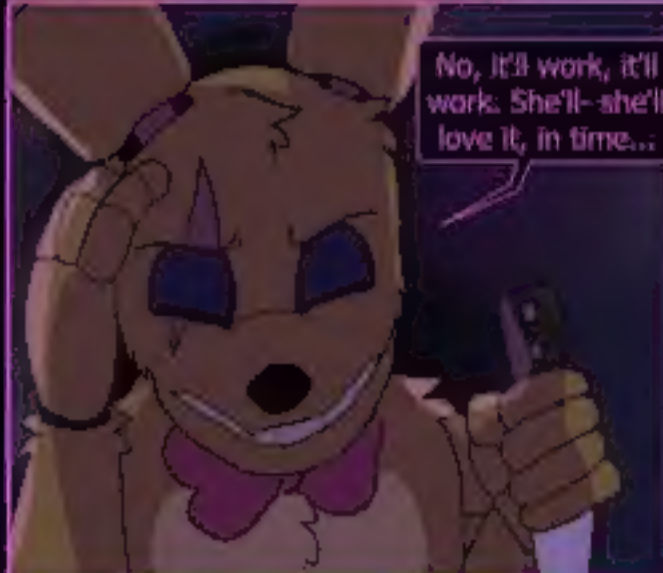




This time... I won't chicken out.
This must happen, I have no choice.



But what if it doesn't work?



No, it'll work, it'll
work. She'll- she'll
love it, in time...




We'll be a happy family...
maybe even the other
kids will warm up to me, too...




But what if it hurts
her too much?

What if she
never forgives
me?







Alright. I'll tell you,
Deliah. I'll tell you.



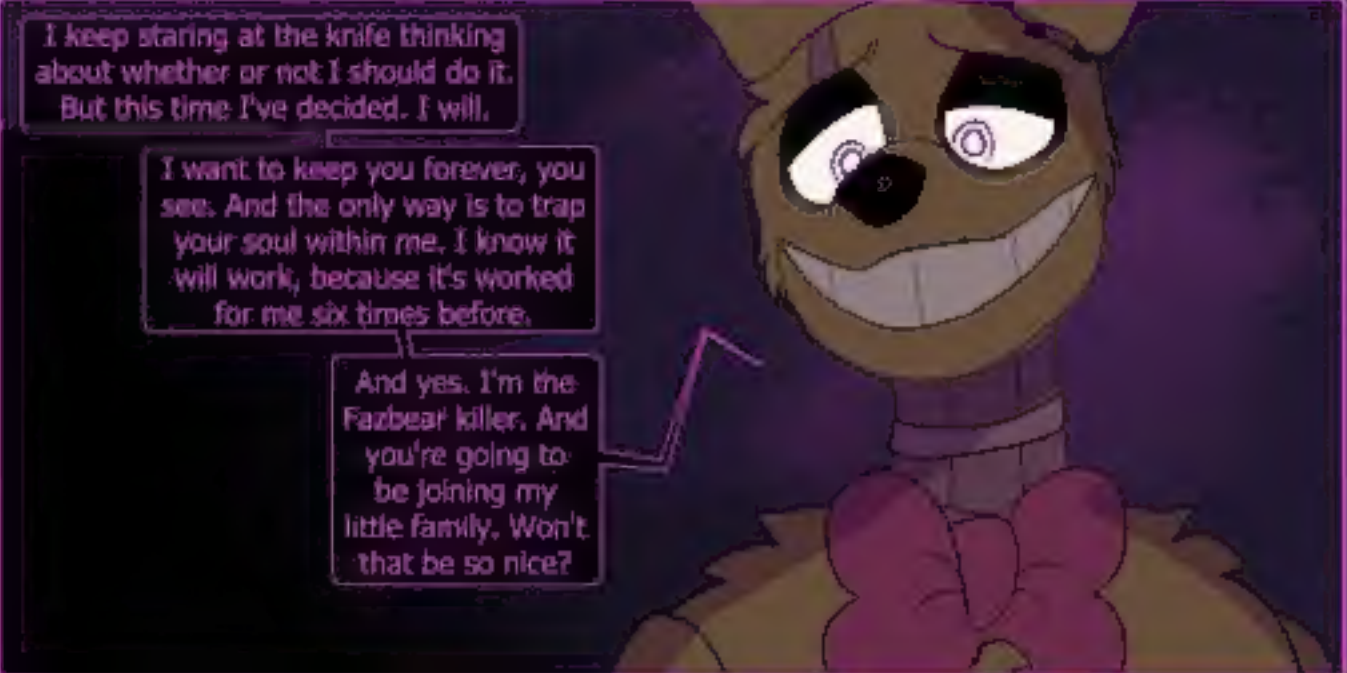
Okay... here it goes...



I'm planning to
kill you, sweetie.



Wh-what-?!




I keep staring at the knife thinking
about whether or not I should do it.
But this time I've decided. I will.

I want to keep you forever, you
see. And the only way is to trap
your soul within me. I know it
will work, because it's worked
for me six times before.

And yes. I'm the
Fazbear killer. And
you're going to
be joining my
little family. Won't
that be so nice?






DAD!!!



SNATCH




NO! STOP! PLEASE!



You don't get to
run from me, dear

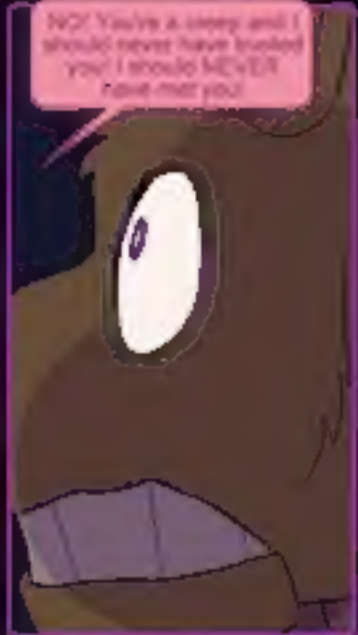
Not after everything.



Why wouldn't I run
from a murderer
who wants to kill
me?!



Please, Dejah, you're
not understanding!



NO! You're a creep and I
should never have trusted
you! I should NEVER
have met you!